SHADOWLAND®

ANDY DIGGLE • BILLY TAN

MARVEL

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SHADOWLAND

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PREVIOUSLY

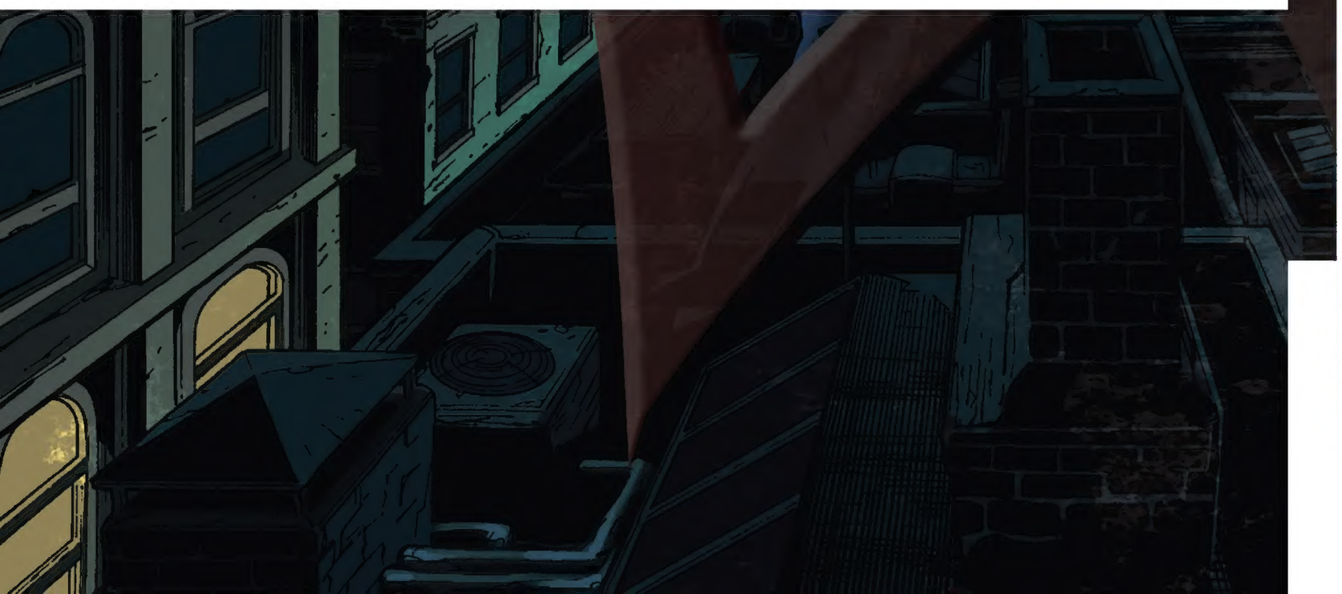
They are called the Hand – an organization of ninjas, thieves and assassins. Originally banding together 800 years ago to fight off the oppressive system of feudal Japan, the Hand turned to corruption and darkness when the mutinous Snakeroot clan seized power.

Over the years, they've come into conflict with many superhumans — Spider-Man, The Avengers and the X-Men to name a few — but none of their feuds compared to their war with Daredevil. Murdock's ties to the Hand run deep; his mentor, Stick, died trying to destroy the Hand, and his former lover, Elektra, served the Hand as an assassin for many years, nearly losing her soul in the process.

So when the Hand sought out Daredevil to become their new leader, he was understandably confused. He initially rejected their offer, but eventually consented, plotting to use the organization as a force for good. When his archenemy Bullseye destroyed a city block — and killed 107 people in the process — Murdock resolved to turn the Hand into an army of protectors.

Over the ensuing months, they've confronted crime and corruption on the streets of New York — with brutal force. As Daredevil's power within the group has grown, so has his willingness to push the limits in order to keep the peace. He sought to change the Hand but it appears the Hand has changed him.

Matt Murdock dared evil and lost. Now prepare to enter... **SHADOWLAND.**



SHADOWLAND #1

JIGOKU-CHU CASTLE, JAPAN
ANCIENT SANCTUM OF THE HAND

ALL IS IN READINESS.

MATT MURDOCK HAS RETURNED TO HIS SEAT OF POWER...

TO *SHADOWLAND*.

HE STANDS POISED AT THE THRESHOLD.

WE HAVE STEERED HIM DOWN THE PATH OF SHADOWS...

BUT WILL HE TAKE THAT FINAL STEP?

CAN YOU EVEN DOUBT IT, BROTHER?

PUSH HIM, AND HE WILL PUSH BACK *TENFOLD*.

HE CANNOT BE CORRUPTED FROM WITHOUT...

HE MUST DAMN *HIMSELF*.

AND THUS TRANSMUTED BY THE BLACK ALCHEMY OF THE SOUL...

...HE WHOM WE SERVE SHALL REIGN SUPREME!

THE AGE OF MAN SHALL END--

--AND NONE BE SPARED BUT SNAKEROOT!

NEW YORK AIRSPACE

RAFT TRAFFIC CONTROL, THIS IS PRISONER TRANSPORT WHISKEY TANGO FOXTROT ON FINAL APPROACH.

ROGER THAT, TRANSPORT. YOU ARE CLEARED TO LAND IN BAY NINE.

LOOKING FORWARD TO IT, RAFT. THE SOONER WE OFF-LOAD THIS BULLSEYE LOSER...

...THE SOONER I CAN WASH THIS *STINK* OUT OF MY SHUTTLE.

HEY, IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK ABOUT AN *AVENGER?*

FORMER AVENGER. NOW JUST ANOTHER NEW-MEAT CONVICT, AWAITING TRIAL FOR *MASS MURDER* AND *TREASON*.

JUST ANOTHER PSYCHO? OH NO. I'M ONE VERY *SPECIAL* PSYCHO...

...'CAUSE I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW.

Y'SEE, HE'S COMING *BACK*.

...WHO'S COMING BACK?

IS IT HOW TO MAKE YOU STOP TALKING?

THE *SENTRY*.

NAME RINGS A BELL, HUH?

MY OLD *AVENGERS* BUDDY--TORE THROUGH *ASGARD* LIKE IT WAS *MARSHMALLOW?* RIPPED THE *GOD OF WAR* A NEW ONE...?

IF HE CAN DO *THAT*, WHAT DO YOU THINK HE'S GONNA DO TO THIS *CITY* WHEN HE COMES LOOKING FOR *ME?*

THAT'S SUCH *BULL...*

H-HOW DO WE--?

STOP HIM? YOU CAN'T. ***NOBODY*** CAN...

...EXCEPT ***ME***. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD EVER ***CONTROL*** HIM. AND I'LL TELL YOU ***HOW***...

...IF YOU LET ME GO.

OH, ***PLEASE...***

YOU MUST THINK WE FELL STRAIGHT OFF THE HAY TRUCK, TO FALL FOR A TRICK LIKE THAT.

OH GOD! YOU HEAR THAT...?

HE'S COMING! HE'S COMING FOR ME--!

783A

HGGK! GGGHHKKK--!

BIP BIP BIP BLEEEEE

MEDICAL EMERGENCY! CODE BLUE!

VENTRICULAR TACHYCARDIA!

HE'S GOING INTO CARDIAC ARREST!

GET HIM OUT OF THERE!

THE *HELL...?*

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR *MIND?* HE'S *FAKING--!*

LOOK AT THE *READOUT!* HE'S *FLAT-LINING!*

GRAB THE DEFIBRILLATOR--!

CLEAR--!

DZZAKK!

C'MON, C'MON...

UUUUUUHH...

THE SENTRY! TELL US HOW TO STOP THE *SENTRY!*

DZZAKK!

OH, I JUST MADE THAT UP.

SENTRY'S *DEAD...*

...SO, Y'KNOW, YOU HAVE THAT IN COMMON.

SUCKERS.

AUTOPILOT ENGAGED

HOW-- HOW THE HELL...?!

WHAT, YOU THINK I GOT *THIS* GOOD WITHOUT PICKING UP A FEW TRICKS ALONG THE WAY?

THE HEART'S JUST ANOTHER *MUSCLE*. IT CAN BE *CONTROLLED*.

BDAAH!

SPANNGG!

AAAGH!

THANKS.

FOOTLOOSE AND FANCY-FREE IN THE BIG APPLE--ABOUT TIME!

LET'S SEE... I CAN FINALLY GO ANYWHERE I WANNA GO, DO ANYTHING I WANNA DO...

PLEASE STATE DESTINATION.

WHERE ELSE...?

WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT.

I GUESS IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY SAY...

SHADOWLAND

...THE DEVIL DOES MAKE WORK FOR IDLE HANDS.

INWOOD--
MOON KNIGHT

BATTERY PARK--
SPIDER-MAN

THE HIGH LINE--
PUNISHER

I THINK WE'RE READY TO BEGIN.

MIDTOWN--
KINGPIN

YONDER FORTRESS STIRS IN ME AN ILL FORE-BODING...

THOR

FEAR ME WELL.

NO GOOD SHALL COME OF THIS.

AVENGERS TOWER

NO KIDDIN'. I DON'T LIKE IT.

WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?

MATT'S SETTING HIMSELF UP AS JUDGE AND JURY. EXECUTIONER TOO, FOR ALL WE KNOW.

LIKE WE DON'T DO THAT EVERY DAY.

LUKE CAGE

IRON FIST

IRON MAN

DANNY HAS A POINT, LUKE. H.A.M.M.E.R.'S BEING DISABLED WHILE WE PICK UP THE SLACK.

DURING ANY PHASE TRANSITION THERE'S A PERIOD OF INSTABILITY...

A POWER VACUUM. AND IF OUR ENEMIES TRY TO EXPLOIT THAT, THERE COULD BE TROUBLE.

SERIOUS TROUBLE.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

IT MAY NOT BE PRETTY, BUT DAREDEVIL'S IVORY TOWER AT LEAST TELLS THE PEOPLE OF HELL'S KITCHEN THEIR **HERO'S** STILL WATCHING OVER THEM.

YEAH, WATCHIN' THEIR ***EVERY MOVE.*** BACKED UP BY A ***NINJA DEATH CULT.***

AN' THIS DON'T SMELL LIKE ***CRAZY*** TO YOU?

IT'S...NOT THE OLD MATT MURDOCK WE KNEW, FOR SURE. BUT AFTER EVERYTHING HE'S BEEN THROUGH LATELY...

LOOK ME IN THE EYE AN' TELL ME YOU AIN'T WORRIED ABOUT THE GUY.

OKAY, YEAH. MAYBE A LITTLE.

I GUESS I'VE BEEN HEARING STUFF AT THE SOUP KITCHEN. ***RUMORS,*** Y'KNOW...

I JUST ASSUMED THERE WAS NOTHING TO IT, BUT--

WHAT KIND OF RUMORS?

DISAPPEARANCES.

LUKE, DANNY-- YOU TWO KNOW MATT MURDOCK BETTER THAN ANY OF US.

TALK TO THE GUY. LET HIM KNOW WE'VE GOT HIS BACK...

JUST MAKE SURE HE UNDERSTANDS THAT THIS WHOLE *SHADOWLAND* THING IS STRICTLY *TEMPORARY*.

WHEN THE TIME COMES, IT COMES DOWN.

AND IF HE SAYS *NO?*

THAT WOULD BE...

...*UNWISE.*

SHADOWLAND

HHUKK

AHH, THAT'S BETTER. 'BOUT TIME I HAD A *BLADE* IN MY HAND AGAIN...

THAT *HAWKEYE-BOW-AND-ARROW* SCHTICK WAS GETTING *STALE*.

HEY, HORNHEAD! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!

WANNA DANCE? ONE-ON-ONE!

THE LAST TIME I AGREED TO FIGHT YOU *ALONE*, BULLSEYE...

...YOU *MURDERED* ONE HUNDRED AND SEVEN INNOCENT CIVILIANS.

I WON'T MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN.

NICE *DUDS*. SO I BLOW UP ONE LITTLE TENEMENT BLOCK, YOU BUILD A *CASTLE* ON TOP OF IT...?

I'D SAY YOU'RE *OVER-COMPENSATING*.

CONSIDER IT A *MONUMENT* TO THOSE I FAILED TO SAVE...

A *SYMBOL* TO THE PEOPLE OF HELL'S KITCHEN THAT I WILL NEVER AGAIN ALLOW A *MONSTER* LIKE YOU TO THREATEN THEM.

OH, PLEASE-- SPARE ME THE OLD *"NEVER AGAIN"* SPEECH!

MAN, YOU NEVER LEARN, DO YOU...?

I'VE LEARNED. YOU TAUGHT ME.

TAUGHT ME THAT THE ONLY WAY TO *WIN*...

...IS WITHOUT *COMPROMISE*.

HA! *THERE'S* A NEW FEELING-- ACTUALLY *AGREEING* WITH SOMETHING YOU SAID!

AND NOW I'M GONNA PUT YOU IN YOUR *GRAVE*, YOU SANCTIMONIOUS SCHMUCK.

AND THEN I'M GONNA KILL YOUR *WIFE*. AND YOUR *FRIENDS*. AND ALL YOUR LITTLE *NINJA BUDDIES*.

AND THEN...I DUNNO.

MAYBE A *SANDWICH*.

TAKE HIM!

GOTTA CATCH ME FIRST!

TROUBLE.

GO!

SO MUCH FOR HAVING A QUIET LITTLE CHAT...

YO, D! USE SOME BACKUP?

WILL YOU SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO THE HAND?

UH...

THAT WOULD BE A *NO*.

THEN STAY OUT OF MY WAY, AND LET ME *FINISH* THIS--

ONCE AND FOR ALL!

GUY'S ATTITUDE IS SERIOUSLY STARTING TO CHALLENGE MY COMPOSURE.

JAVITS CONVENTION CENTER

HAH! THIS'LL DO--PLENTY OF C.C.T.V. CAMERAS TO CATCH THE SPECIAL MOMENT...

JUST WATCH YOUR STEP, FELLAS--

AFTER ALL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT PEOPLE IN GLASS HOUSES--!

AAAAAH!

SWASH

WHUD

AGH!!

SERIOUSLY, THIS IS YOUR *A-GAME?* WHAT'S OL' HORNHEAD BEEN *TEACHING* YOU PEOPLE?

SHLIINNGG

GAAH!

AHH, YEAH...

IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK!

AAAGH!!

WELL, THAT WAS... *BRACING.*

ANYONE FOR MORE?

JUST ME.

UNGHH!

KKKRRRKK

NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

YYYAAAAAAAH!

SKKASSHH

HAH--!

NAAAAAAH--!

SON OF A--!

YOU DISLOCATED MY SHOULDER--!

BUT YOU'RE STILL JUST AS DEADLY WITH THE OTHER HAND, AREN'T YOU...?

NOT ANYMORE.

NNNNAGH!

W-WAIT... TH-THIS AIN'T... AIN'T LIKE YOU...

Y-YOU WOULDN'T--

WE GOTTA SHUT THIS DOWN, LIKE *NOW*--

OH, MY GOD, HE'S GONNA--

NO NO NO *NO*

SHADOWLAND #2

HELL'S KITCHEN

SHADOWLAND, HE CALLS IT. AN HONEST-TO-GOD CASTLE, BUILT RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF HELL'S KITCHEN.

IT'S A DECLARATION OF INTENT. RIGHT ON THE BLOCK THAT *BULLSEYE* BLEW UP.

DAREDEVIL'S GOT EVERYONE RUNNING SCARED.

HE KICKED OUT THE COPS. DECLARED MARTIAL LAW. NOW HIS *NINJAS* RULE THE STREETS...

AND THEY CALL *ME* CRAZY.

TAKE LOCKLEY Vehicle OPE 1826

THE SMALL-TIME CROOKS HAVE ALL CLEARED OUT, HEADED EAST-SIDE. ALL THE SMART ONES, ANYWAY.

BUT THE REST OF 'EM? THE ONES *THE HAND* ALREADY TOOK? NOBODY KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO 'EM...

IT'S LIKE HELL'S KITCHEN JUST SWALLOWED 'EM WHOLE.

AND NOT JUST CROOKS. COPS TOO.

I'M GONNA *FIND* 'EM.

TAXI

SO LET'S SEE WHAT IT TAKES TO GET A LITTLE *ATTENTION* AROUND HERE.

SKWASSH

WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP WOO

HEH. YOU CREEPS GOT HERE FASTER THAN THE N.Y.P.D. EVER WOULDA.

SO WHAT ARE YA WAITIN' FOR...?

TAXI

LET'S GET STARTED.

SOUP
KITCHEN
SOUP
ARE YOU GONNA STAND THERE ALL NIGHT SCOWLING, OR ARE YOU GONNA HELP?
I'M SUPERVISING.
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, DANNY?
LUKE CAGE
DANNY RAND (IRON FIST)
DO ABOUT WHAT?
YOU KNOW ABOUT WHAT. *DAREDEVIL.*
YOU WERE THERE. YOU SAW WHAT HE DID TO BULLSEYE.
IT WAS... I GUESS YOU COULD SAY ***SELF-DEFENSE***. I MEAN, BULLSEYE CALLED HIM OUT...
BULLSEYE WAS ***BEAT***. YOU KNOW IT.
COLD-BLOODED ***MURDER*** IS WHAT IT WAS.
I GUESS ALL OF US HAVE BLOOD ON OUR HANDS. LIKE, HOW MANY NAMELESS HAND NINJA OR HYDRA GOONS HAVE WE TAKEN OUT OVER THE YEARS...?
BUT HELL, IF ANYONE EVER HAD IT COMING, IT WAS ***BULLSEYE***. THAT PSYCHO'S KILLED MORE PEOPLE THAN ***OLD AGE***.

EVEN SO.

YEAH.

EVEN SO.

YOU COULD TELL HE WAS...*ASHAMED*. HE KNEW HE DONE WRONG.

THE WAY HE FLED STRAIGHT BACK TO THAT CRAZY CASTLE OF HIS...

HE SAYS HE'S TRYING TO BRING JUSTICE TO THESE STREETS, BUT ALL I SEE IS *FEAR*.

AND WHEN PEOPLE GET SCARED, THEY *TURN* ON EACH OTHER...

CASE IN POINT.

BREAK IT UP, KNUCKLEHEADS!

STAY OUTTA THIS! AIN'T NONE A' YOUR BUSINESS--!

I'M MAKIN' IT MY BUSINESS.

THEN YOU ASKED FOR IT--!

SNAK

HUH.

YOU DONE? OR YOU WANNA GO ANOTHER ROUND?

POK

ON THE CONTRARY...

I THINK YOU'LL FIND THEY WERE JUST LEAVING.

Y-YEAH!
WE GOT, UH--SOMEPLACE TA BE!
KINGPIN.
PLEASE. I DETEST THAT UNWHOLESOME SOBRIQUET.
NOWADAYS I'M JUST AN HONEST BUSINESSMAN.
YEAH, AN' I'M FIN FANG FOOM.
THE QUESTION IS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY SOUP KITCHEN?
THE SAME AS YOU GENTLEMEN-- GAUGING THE FEELING ON THE STREET.
THIS *SHADOWLAND* BUSINESS HURTS EVERYONE. I WANT TO SEE THE RETURN OF LEGITIMATE AUTHORITY TO HELL'S KITCHEN JUST AS MUCH AS YOU DO...
COPS EASIER TO BUY OFF THAN NINJAS, *HUH?*

YOU HAVE SEEN FOR YOURSELVES. CAGED LIKE RATS, THE POPULATION HAS ALREADY BEGUN TO *TURN* ON ONE ANOTHER.

DOUBT MY INTENTIONS IF YOU WILL...BUT IF WE ARE TO SAVE HELL'S KITCHEN FROM ITSELF, WE MUST BE PREPARED TO THINK THE *UNTHINKABLE*...

WHAT'S THIS "*WE*" CRAP...?

JUST WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, FISK? SPIT IT OUT.

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS...?

I'M SAYING YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE DOWN DAREDEVIL.

WHAT'S THIS? DINING ON BREAD AND ASHES?

WHAT DO YOU *WANT*, TARANTULA?

I'M JUST SAYIN', YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO DO. ALL THIS WALLOWING IN GUILT--IT AIN'T NECESSARY

IF EVER THERE WAS A GUY *EARNED* A SHIV TO THE HEART, IT'S *BULLSEYE*.

I DON'T FEEL GUILTY. I DON'T FEEL...

...*ANYTHING.*

THEN TELL ME WHAT YOU *NEED*.

REINFORCEMENTS. OUR HAND NINJA ARE MERE CANNON FODDER.

WE NEED BETTER FIGHTERS.

WHO YOU PLANNING ON FIGHTING? H.A.M.M.E.R.'S HISTORY, AND YOU'VE ALREADY GOT HELL'S KITCHEN LOCKED DOWN TIGHTER'N J. JONAH JAMESON'S WELFARE BUDGET.

WE NEED TO EXPAND OUR AREA OF CONTROL. THE POWERS-THAT-BE WILL TRY TO RESIST.

EXPAND--?

WAIT, I THOUGHT THIS WHOLE MARTIAL LAW THING WAS JUST TEMPORARY?

YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO JUST KICK THE ENTIRE N.Y.P.D. OFF OF MANHATTAN ISLAND WITHOUT A--

WHAT I ***EXPECT***, *DAIMYO*, IS FOR MY ORDERS TO BE FOLLOWED WITHOUT QUESTION.

NOW. PUT THE WORD OUT ON THE STREET THAT ANY AND ALL ***COSTUMED HEROES*** ARE INVITED TO ***JOIN*** ME UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF THE HAND...

BECAUSE IF THEY'RE NOT *WITH* US...

...THEY'RE ***AGAINST*** US!

MIDTOWN

YOU DID WELL IN RETRIEVING THE *BLACK SCROLL*, LADY BULLSEYE...

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA HOW MANY TEMPLE NINJA I HAD TO SLAY TO DO SO?

THE HAND DO GUARD THEIR SECRETS CLOSELY. BUT THAT'S WHY I HAVE YOU.

THE RITUAL HAS BEEN PREPARED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE SCROLL. ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE FINAL INCANTATION...

...AND THE *ZUGAIKOTSU* WARRIOR WILL BE MINE TO COMMAND!

THE *ZUGAIKOTSU* IS ONE OF THE HAND'S MOST ***ANCIENT*** ENEMIES. ONE TO BE ***FEARED***...

AND YET YOU THINK TO WIELD HIM LIKE A CHILD'S PLAYTHING.

ALL MEN MUST BEND TO MY WILL...

AND EVEN ***HE*** WAS A MAN ONCE.

頭蓋骨の幽霊

私に耳を傾ける

に従う私

IS THAT IT? NOTHING...

LISTEN. CAN'T YOU HEAR IT...?

IT'S COMING... GETTING CLOSER...

YOU MAY WISH TO *DUCK.*

SAMURAI SUPPER

MOTHER OF GOD...

DON'T-- DON'T LOOK AT ITS *EYES*--

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS...?

ANCIENT ONE, HEAR ME NOW! A GREAT INJUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE IN THIS CITY!

VOICES CRY OUT IN THE DARKNESS--

AND YOU CAN SPARE ME THE MASTERPIECE THEATRE TALK, FAT MAN.

VOICES CRYING OUT FOR WHAT?

WHAT ELSE...?

VENGEANCE.

SHADOWLAND
HELL'S KITCHEN

I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE HIS FRIENDS. HE SEES *NO ONE*.

SHADOWLAND IS A *NO-GO AREA* FOR CIVILIANS.

MISTY KNIGHT

HONEY, WE LOOK LIKE CIVILIANS TO YOU?

SHANG-CHI

COLLEEN WING

WHITE TIGER TELLS ME YOU'VE RECONSIDERED MY OFFER.

TO JOIN THE HAND...?

UH, THE TRUTH IS, MATT, WE KINDA JUST SAID THAT 'CAUSE IT WAS THE ONLY WAY SHE'D LET US IN TO SEE YOU...

WE CAME HERE TO *TALK*, NOT TO FIGHT.

THERE IS NOTHING TO DISCUSS.

NOTHING TO DISCUSS?!

YOU SITTING HERE IN YOUR ***THRONE ROOM*** IN YOUR ***NINJA CASTLE*** IN YOUR OWN LITTLE ***KINGDOM*** IN THE MIDDLE OF ***NEW YORK***, KICKING OUT THE ***COPS***, TURNING AWAY YOUR ***FRIENDS***, AND YOU THINK THERE'S NOTHING TO ***DISCUSS?***

BOY, YOU ARE OVERDUE A ***WAKE-UP CALL*** AND YOU BETTER ***BELIEVE*** WE'RE HERE TO ***DELIVER*** IT!

WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO SAY IS THAT WE *CARE* ABOUT YOU, MATT. WE'RE HERE BECAUSE WE'RE *WORRIED*...

DAMN *STRAIGHT*. WE GOT *DEAD MOB GOONS* PILIN' UP BY THE *DOZEN* OUT THERE.

MY NINJA ARE UNDER STRICT ORDERS NOT TO KILL.

OH, YOU GONNA STAND THERE AN' *DENY* IT TO MY *FACE?* AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO *BULLSEYE?*

BULLSEYE WAS A MAD DOG.

I PUT HIM DOWN. FOR THE GREATER GOOD.

AND *YOU'RE* THE GUY WHO GETS TO DECIDE THAT NOW, HUH?

JEEZ, MATT, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU USED TO BELIEVE IN JUSTICE. YOU'RE A *LAWYER*, FOR GOD'S SAKE...

JUSTICE IS WHAT WE MAKE IT.

THERE IS RIGHT AND THERE IS WRONG.

THIS IS WRONG.

YOU KNOW THIS.

I--I...

DAMMIT-- I NEED *ALLIES*, NOT *LECTURES!*

WHAT IS THIS, AN *INTERVENTION?* WHY CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO HERE? WHAT I'M TRYING TO *BUILD...?*

EASY, MATT, PLEASE--

THEY PUT THE *GREEN GOBLIN* IN CHARGE OF *NATIONAL SECURITY!*

THEY MADE *BULLSEYE* AN *AVENGER!*

THEY *SPAT* ON *EVERYTHING* WE EVER FOUGHT FOR!

AND NOW *I'M* THE BAD GUY?!

YES.

AND HEY, CAN I JUST ADD ON A PERSONAL NOTE...

THAT WHOLE *BLACK COSTUME* THING? NEVER ENDS WELL. *TRUST* ME ON THIS.

ALSO, YOU SHOULD *TOTALLY* FIRE YOUR ROOFTOP SENTRIES. *ANYONE* COULD WANDER IN HERE!

SHADOWLAND DUNGEON

WAIT, YOU'RE SAYING YOU GOT YOURSELF BEAT UP BY ***NINJAS*** AND THROWN IN A ***DUNGEON*** JUST FOR VANDALIZING YOUR OWN ***TAXI CAB?!***

EASIEST WAY I COULD FIGURE TO GET ***IN*** HERE...

BEEN HEARING ALL KINDS OF CRAZY RUMORS ABOUT THIS PLACE--FIGURED IT WAS TIME I FOUND OUT FOR MYSELF.

YOU GUYS WERE ***COPS?***

WE'RE ***N.Y.P.D. SWAT!*** THESE CRAZY NINJAS'VE KEPT US DOWN HERE FOR ***WEEKS!***

IT'S ***INSANE!*** THEY GOT US LOCKED UP ALONGSIDE PIMPS AN' PUSHERS--

NOT FOR LONG. I'M GONNA GET YOU PEOPLE OUT OF HERE--BUT FIRST I NEED TO GATHER ***INTEL.***

COVER FOR ME.

-HRGH-

HHHRRRGH! HHHULPP!

WHAT ARE YOU--?

AWW MAN, THAT'S ***GROSS...***

WHAT THE HELL ***IS*** THAT?

LOCK PICKS.

HEY, LET US OUT TOO!

SOON. BUT FIRST I NEED TO CHECK OUT THE LAY OF THE LAND...

WE DON'T DO THIS RIGHT, THEY'LL BE ON US LIKE A DOG ON BACON BEFORE I'VE OPENED ANOTHER CELL.

HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST *LEAVE* US--!

KEEP IT QUIET! OR THIS WHOLE THING IS GONNA BE BLOWN TO--

--HELL...

WHAT IN THE NAME OF GOD IS THAT *NOISE...?*

SOUNDS LIKE A DAMN *DINOSAUR--*

RRRR

"... IT'S AN ENGINE!"

BRAAA

AAAIIIEEEEEE

SSHRRAAA

MY LORD! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK--!

IT--IT CAME FROM BELOW! THE DUNGEONS--!

THE PRISONERS...

YOU PEOPLE! THIS IS YOUR DOING!

WAIT, WHAT--?

STEP OFF, MATT. WE GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS.

I KNEW I COULDN'T TRUST YOU! ANY OF YOU!

YOU'RE JUST HERE TO DISTRACT ME! AND ALL THE TIME YOU'VE BEEN PLOTTING AGAINST ME!

MATT, THIS IS INSANE, WE'RE TRYING TO HELP YOU--

LIAR!

HAND!

TAKE THEM--

DEAD OR ALIVE!

SHADOWLAND #3

PEOPLE ALWAYS WONDER ABOUT THE COSTUME. WONDER WHY THE *MOON KNIGHT* WEARS *WHITE*.

IT'S SO THEY CAN SEE ME COMING.

I WANT THEM TO BE *AFRAID*.

BUT SOMETIMES YOU NEED TO PLAY IT STEALTHY. UNDERHAND. DISCREET.

SOMETIMES YOU JUST NEED TO BE JAKE LOCKLEY, NEW YORK CAB DRIVER.

THIS WAS GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE TIMES...

OPERATIVE WORD BEING *"WAS."*

SO MUCH FOR PLAYING IT QUIET.

AAAAGH!!

SHADOWLAND DUNGEON

RIDER!

HEY, RIDER! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU PLAYING AT--?

THIS AIN'T A GAME, AN' I AIN'T PLAYIN', MOON MAN.

MORE LIKE I'M THE ONE BEIN' PLAYED...

SKKRERRRREEEE

DAMN IT ALL TO HELL.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? WE'RE BUSTING LOOSE!

WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE THEY SEND ANY MORE OF THOSE CRAZY NINJAS AFTER US!

I'M NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE.

TOOK ME A LOT OF EFFORT TO GET IN HERE...

...AN' I'M NOT ABOUT TO RUN RIGHT BACK OUT AGAIN JUST 'CAUSE SOME SKULL-HEADED FREAK DECIDED TO BLOW MY PLANS TO KINGDOM COME!

CONSIDER MY BAN ON KILLING HEREBY LIFTED!

SLAY THEM ALL!

SWEET CHRISTM--!

LET'S SEE IF YOU GOT RADAR SENSES LIKE YOUR BOSS, WINKY!

YOU *TRICKED* YOUR WAY IN HERE, WING! NOW YOU'LL PAY THE PRICE FOR MAKING ME LOOK A FOOL!

YOU DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF THAT ALL BY YOURSELF--!

UNNGH!

CALL OFF YOUR DOGS, MATT!

WE DID NOT COME HERE TO FIGHT YOU...

OF COURSE, SHANG-CHI. HOW FOOLISH OF ME. YOU CAME TO EXTEND ME THE ***HAND*** OF ***FRIENDSHIP***, DIDN'T YOU--

--SO YOU COULD ***STAB*** ME IN THE ***BACK*** WITH THE OTHER!

DAMMIT, MATT! DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU-- BUT YOU ***KNOW*** YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR THE POWER OF THE ***IRON FIST!***

HOLYYY--

HOW DID--

THAT--THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE...*

YOU'RE NOT--

MATT--!

LNGHH!

WHOOSH!

AAAH—!

WHUD

YOU SHOULD HAVE *JOINED* ME, DANNY.

NOW YOU HAVE TO *DIE*.

MAN, WHEN DID YOU BECOME SUCH A *DOWNER?!*

HAAAH!

UNGH!

WHAT SAY WE JUST TAKE A MOMENT TO *CHILL OUT* AND TALK THINGS OVER?

MAYBE ONE OF YOUR *NINJA BARISTAS* COULD WHIP US UP A FRAPPUCCINO AND BISCOTTI!

YOU BEEN SPENDING SOME ALONE TIME IN THE GYM?

UH, MORE SO THAN USUAL, I MEAN...

TYPHOID MARY! TAKE HIM!

WHOA--!

THWIP

BURN!

AAAAAAGH--!

NO--!

QUIT WRIGGLIN', FOOL!

I'M TRYIN' TO PUT THE FLAMES OUT--!

THIS GOT OUTTA HAND *FAST*...

I AGREE.

NINJA-- BRING ME THEIR HEADS!

KABOOM!

KUNG-FU THIS.

THAT'S OUR WAY OUT!

GO! GO! GO!

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

AAGH!

NO!

TAKE THEIR HEADS! FOR LORD DAREDEVIL!

THWIPP

I DON'T THINK SO!

WHOA, DIDN'T KNOW IT HAD GOTTEN SO CRAZY OUT HERE.

THESE STREETS WERE *EMPTY* A HALF HOUR AGO! WHAT THE HELL *HAPPENED...?*

ISN'T IT *OBVIOUS?* WHATEVER *DARK POWER* MATT'S TAPPED INTO UP THERE--

--IT'S *SPREADING!*

YOU ARE PLAYING WITH *FIRE*, FISK.

THERE IS A *REASON* THE HAND HAVE NOT SUMMONED THE *ZUGAIKOTSU* WARRIOR--THE *GHOST RIDER*--FOR *CENTURIES*.

HE DOES NOT TAKE KINDLY TO BEING *USED*.

HE WILL *COME* FOR YOU...

OF COURSE HE WILL.

THAT IS PRECISELY THE PLAN.

THE SACRED SCROLL THAT *SUMMONED* HIM ALSO *PROTECTS* ME FROM HIS WRATH.

IF THE RIDER WANTS TO BE *FREE* OF IT--FREE OF THE *BLACK MAGIC* OF THE *HAND*-- HE WILL HAVE TO CONFRONT THE VERY *SOURCE* OF THAT MAGIC.

HE WILL STRIKE AT THE VERY *HEART* OF THE HAND.

AND THEN, WHEN THOSE WHO EMBRACED *MURDOCK* OVER ME LIE BROKEN AND SCATTERED...

... *I* WILL STEP IN TO PICK UP THE PIECES.

IT WAS THE *GHOST RIDER* WHO HIT THE DUNGEONS.

AND OUR PRISONERS...?

GONE. ALL OF THEM. FLED INTO THE SEWERS.

THE DELEGATION WAS JUST A *DIVERSION*. SOMETHING TO KEEP ME *OCCUPIED*...

...WHILE THEY WORKED TO UNDO *EVERYTHING* WE'VE ACHIEVED HERE!

SENT THEM RUNNING WITH THEIR TAILS BETWEEN THEIR LEGS, THOUGH, DIDN'T WE? I *TOLD* YOU I COULD BE USEFUL...

THEY'LL BE BACK. AND NEXT TIME THEY WON'T BE COMING JUST TO FREE PRISONERS...

THEY'LL BE COMING FOR *ME*.

CAN YOU *BLAME* THEM?

LISTEN, BOSS, I'VE DONE MY TIME. I'M NO ANGEL, I ADMIT IT. BUT THIS WHOLE THING, IT'S GOTTEN *WAY* OUT OF HAND.

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE *PROTECTING* HELL'S KITCHEN --BUT INSTEAD THE PEOPLE OUT THERE ARE *TURNING* ON EACH OTHER LIKE *WILD ANIMALS!*

AND NOW WE'RE GOING UP AGAINST *AVENGERS?*

TRUST ME, WE DON'T *NEED* THAT KIND OF HEAT--!

WHAT WE NEED IS BETTER FIGHTERS, TARANTULA.

BETTER THAN *ME?* I JUST TOOK DOWN *SPIDER-MAN--!*

NEVERTHELESS, THEY SLAUGHTERED DOZENS OF OUR FOOT SOLDIERS. I WAS A FOOL TO THINK HEROES WOULD EVER JOIN ME. WHAT I NEED IS--

DAMN. IF ONLY I HADN'T...

WHAT IS IT?

MARY-- COME WITH ME.

AND BRING A *SHOVEL.*

UH, SERIOUSLY? WHY, WHERE ARE WE GOING...?

WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUR NEW CHAMPION.

THIS IS CRAZY.

AND BELIEVE ME, I KNOW CRAZY...

I ACTED RASHLY. KILLING HIM WAS A WASTE OF *MATERIAL*.

MATERIAL?

HIS SKILLS, HIS FOCUS-- I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF IT SOONER.

HE'LL BE THE PERFECT CHAMPION.

BUT HOW COULD YOU EVER TRUST HIM?

HE'D CUT YOUR THROAT THE MOMENT YOUR BACK'S TURNED--

NO. HE'LL BE *LOYAL*.

JUST AS BLACK TARANTULA AND WHITE TIGER WERE LOYAL WHEN THE HAND BROUGHT *THEM* BACK...

...FROM THE GRAVE.

I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING FOR FIGHTERS--BUT YOU MUST BE ***DESPERATE*** IF YOU ARE RECRUITING FROM THE RANKS OF THE ***DEAD.***

BELIEVE ME, MATTHEW. I KNOW WHAT I AM TALKING ABOUT...

...I WAS ONE OF THEM.

HARLEM

FORMER RAND INDUSTRIES BUILDING.

I AM NO LONGER THE MASTER OF KUNG-FU...

...THAT TITLE MUST NOW PASS TO *MATT MURDOCK.*

DON'T BEAT YOURSELF UP, SHANG. FOR ONE THING...

...I DON'T THINK THAT EVEN *WAS* MATT MURDOCK.

I'M PRETTY SURE IT WASN'T *SMOKEY THE BEAR.*

OW.

MATT'S ALWAYS BEEN A HELL OF A FIGHTER, SURE. BUT HIS TECHNIQUE WAS USUALLY OLD-SCHOOL *JUJUTSU*--WITH A LITTLE *NEW YORK IRISH BOXER* THROWN IN FOR GOOD MEASURE...

...HE'S NEVER BEEN A MATCH FOR THE *IRON FIST.* CERTAINLY NOT SINCE I MASTERED THE ANCIENT SECRETS OF K'UN LUN.

AND TO DEFEAT BOTH OF US...?

THIS IS AN ORDER OF *MAGNITUDE* GREATER THAN *ANYTHING* HE WAS CAPABLE OF BEFORE!

ARE YOU SAYING HE'S SOME KIND OF... *IMPOSTOR?*

WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S GOTTEN INTO HIM, IT'S TURNING THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK AGAINST EACH OTHER.

...MORE SO THAN USUAL, I MEAN.

CAN'T ARGUE, IT'S ***BAD*** OUT THERE. SPREADING ACROSS THE CITY LIKE A ***DISEASE***...

AND TRUST ME, PUNISHER, THAT'S THE ONLY REASON WE AIN'T HAULIN' YOUR VIGILANTE ASS TO JAIL RIGHT NOW.

YOU CAN THANK ME LATER. BUT ***FIRST*** YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THE COLD, HARD TRUTH--

--ONE OF US IS GOING TO HAVE TO ***KILL DAREDEVIL.***

IT MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE FOR THAT.

MASTER IZO!

WHERE HAVE YOU *BEEN...?*

LEARNING THE *TRUTH*. THIS IS *MY* FAULT. ALL OF IT.

MURDOCK IS NO LONGER HIMSELF, BUT AN UNWITTING PUPPET OF *SNAKEROOT*--THE SECRET CADRE AT THE HEART OF THE HAND!

ALL THIS TIME, ALL THEY NEEDED WAS A GOOD MAN --A *FLAWED* MAN, AN *ADEPT*-- TO ACT AS *VESSEL*.

A *VESSEL?* FOR *WHAT...?*

I STEERED MURDOCK TOWARDS THE HAND BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE COULD TURN THEM TOWARDS THE LIGHT. BUT I'VE BEEN A *FOOL*, A BLIND OLD FOOL...

BLIND TO THE *TRUE NATURE* OF THE HAND--AND THE ONE THEY *SERVE!*

"A VESSEL FOR THE ONE WHO WAITS IN DARKNESS...

"WHO HUNGERS FOR THE *END OF HUMANITY ITSELF...*

"THE BEAST OF THE HAND!"

SHADOWLAND #4

SHADOWLAND
HELL'S KITCHEN

"THE RIOTERS STORM THE BARRICADES, MY LADY...

"BUT SHADOWLAND STANDS SECURE."

Center

THE ACCESS TUNNELS ARE SEALED?

ALL BUT THIS ONE, MY LADY ELEKTRA.

SAVE LORD DAREDEVIL, WE ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW OF ITS EXISTENCE.

GOOD.

HLLP

GGUH

WE ARE BETRAYED--!

END HER LIFE!

SHLANNGG

KTANNGG

POK

SHLINNGG

KRAKK

GUHH

SHLKT

CURSE YOU, SHE-DEVIL!

YOU SHALL BEG ME FOR DEATH BEFORE--

OH.

CONTEMPTIBLE.

LUKE CAGE
IRON FIST
HIYA, DOLL.
WHAT KEPT YA?
SPIDER-MAN
THE PUNISHER
WOLVERINE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE...?
MASTER IZO
SHANG-CHI
WOLVERINE

LET'S JUST SAY ME AN' THE HAND, WE GOT *HISTORY*.

YOU AND ME BOTH.

WE *ALL* GOT MURDOCK'S INVITE TA JOIN HIS MERRY LI'L BAND...

...SO WHAT SAY WE GO PUT THE POOR SUCKER OUT OF HIS *MISERY*?

SHOW SOME DAMN *RESPECT*.

POSSESSED OR NOT, MATT MURDOCK'S A *GOOD MAN*...

WAS. *WAS* A GOOD MAN.

GOOD MAN, BAD MAN, I DON'T CARE...

POINT IS, HE'S OUR *FRIEND*.

BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT...?

THE STREETS *ABLAZE.*

THE POLICE ARE TRYING TO CONTAIN THE RIOTS, BUT THEY'RE OVERWHELMED. *HELPLESS.*

THIS TURMOIL WE ARE WITNESSING IS MERELY A PERIOD OF *TRANSITION,* LADY BULLSEYE.

THE DEATH OF THE OLD ORDER...

...AND THE BIRTH OF THE *NEW.*

SO YOU SAY. BUT I'M SICK AND TIRED OF WATCHING AND WAITING.

LET ME JOIN THE FIGHT.

YOU'LL HAVE BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS SOON ENOUGH.

BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO BEGIN THE ENDGAME. TO MOVE THE FINAL PIECES INTO POSITION.

THE FIRES ARE RUNNING OUT OF CONTROL, SPREADING FROM ONE BUILDING TO THE NEXT...

YOU'RE GOING TO ***LOSE*** THIS BOLTHOLE, FISK.

LET IT ***BURN***...

...I WON'T BE NEEDING IT ANYMORE.

THERE ARE HIDDEN ENTRANCES TO THE THRONE ROOM HERE, HERE AND HERE.

IF WE STRIKE SIMULTANEOUSLY, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE OUT THE GUARDS BEFORE THEY EVEN KNOW WE'RE UPON THEM.

ANYONE IN THERE WE OUGHTTA BE *WORRIED* ABOUT?

...BESIDES YER OLD BOYFRIEND, I MEAN.

WHITE TIGER. TYPHOID MARY.

AND, IF WE DO NOT STRIKE SWIFTLY...

...BULLSEYE.

BULLSEYE--?!

I THOUGHT THIS WHOLE SHOW KICKED OFF 'CAUSE MATT *KILLED* BULLSEYE.

YOU SAYIN' HE'S STILL *ALIVE?*

NO. I AM SAYING THAT MATT INTENDS TO *RESURRECT* HIM-- AS A CREATURE OF THE *HAND!*

THAT CAN'T HAPPEN.

SOME THINGS ARE BETTER OFF *DEAD*.

IF THERE'S ONE THING WORSE THAN *KILLING* THAT PSYCHO CREEP, IT'D BE BRINGING HIM *BACK!*

--OW!

WHAT IS IT?

MY *SPIDEY-SENSES* ARE RINGING LIKE A *FOUR-ALARM FIRE* HERE...

IT IS THE *WILL* OF THE *BEAST*. GETS *INTO* YOU, HUH?

"*THE BLACK FLOWER TAKES ROOT*"--SPREADING OUT FROM MATT MURDOCK, *CONTAMINATING* ALL IT TOUCHES WITH ITS HATRED FOR LIFE.

ALREADY IT HAS TURNED THE PEOPLE OF HELL'S KITCHEN AGAINST EACH OTHER...

...AND SOON ITS RIDICULOUSLY EVIL POWER WILL ENVELOP THE WORLD.

WE CAN *ALL* FEEL IT. GNAWING AT OUR SOULS...

MASTER IZO IS CORRECT.

SO WHY DON'T YOU JUST *SHOOT* HIM?

IF IT WAS AS SIMPLE AS THAT, I WOULD HAVE CUT HIS THROAT THE MOMENT HE TOOK ME INTO HIS TRUST.

AWWW... THAT IS SO SWEET! YOU SHOULD WRITE GREETING CARDS.

SO IS HE STILL... *MATT?*

HE IS *SUBSUMED* WITHIN THE WILL OF THE BEAST. TRAPPED IN A *LIVING NIGHTMARE* FROM WHICH HE CANNOT AWAKEN...

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CLOUD HIS SENSES LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET CLOSE. BUT ONCE HE'S *ONTO* US...

IT'S *KILL* OR *BE KILLED.*

THE BODY HAS BEEN PREPARED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ANCIENT RITES...

ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE FINAL INCANTATION!

LET THE MURDERER RISE AGAIN, AS A SERVANT OF THE--

HAHKK--!

ELEKTRA--!

BETRAYER!

I AM WHAT I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN. *YOU* ARE THE ONE WHO STRAYED FROM THE PATH

ALL MY LIFE I HAVE OPPOSED THE MACHINATIONS OF THE BEAST AND ITS SERVANTS. THE HAND

DID YOU THINK I WOULD SWITCH ALLEGIANCES JUST FOR *YOU*, MY LOVE?

TRAITOR!

GUARDS-- TAKE HER APART!

WAIT! THEY'RE JUST A *DIVERSION!*

THE *REAL* THREAT IS--

RIGHT BEHIND YOU

TINK

NNGH--

STUN GRENADE...

WHY ONLY--A *STUN* GRENADE...?

'CAUSE WHEN YER GOIN' FOR A *CONFIRMED KILL*, BUB...

--YA GOTTA GET *UP CLOSE* AN' *PERSONAL!*

WHUD

WHAT IN THE HELL--?!

IT-IT AIN'T POSSIBLE!

WHAM!

KRAKKK

AAAGH!

TOLD YOU WE SHOULD JUST SHOOT HIM.

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

GONNA *BURN* FOR THAT, YES YOU *ARE*--

DAMN IT--

HA HA MMPH!

THWAPP

NOT *THIS* TIME, HOT STUFF!

HATE TO BE THE ONE TO SAY IT, BUT SHADOWLAND HAS STRICT *FIRE REGULATIONS...*

...AND YOU CAN'T *BURN* WHAT YOU CAN'T *SEE!*

UNLESS DAREDEVIL GETS, LIKE, FIRE POWERS. BUT I DIGRESS...

MMMMPHH--!

YAAAAH--!

C'MON, MATT, WE'RE OLD PALS. CAN'T YA STOP THIS FOR A BUDDY--?

THWIP

WHOA--!

HOLD STILL, YA SLIPPERY--!

WHUDD

UNGHH!

THWIP

THWIP

THAT *RADAR-SENSE* OF YOURS MAKES YOU A TOUGH TARGET TO *HIT*...

GOOD THING MY *SPIDER-SENSES* HELPS ME FIGURE OUT *WHICH WAY* YOU'RE GONNA JUMP!

NNGH!

NO--!

HE'S *DOWN!* BUT NOT *OUT!*

CAN SOME OF YOU AVENGERS ASSEMBLE, FER GOODNESS SAKES!

NOW OR NEVER--

GO!

HOLD HIM FAST. THIS IS OUR *ONLY* CHANCE...

I NEED TO SPEAK WITH *MATT MURDOCK.* I KNOW HE'S STILL IN THERE SOMEWHERE...

GET-- OFF-- ME--!

IT WAS ALWAYS GOING TO COME TO THIS, MY LOVE. *STICK* KNEW IT, FROM THE VERY BEGINNING...

...WE WERE HIS *ADEPTS,* YOU AND I. HE TRAINED US TO *RESIST* THE BEAST...

BUT YOU FORGOT YOURSELF. YOU *FELL.*

THERE-- IS-- NO-- *MURDOCK!*

THERE IS ONLY THE BEAST.

SHADOWLAND #5

IT'S NO GOOD! WE CAN'T CONTAIN 'EM!

FALL BACK TO THE POLICE LINE!

MAYOR JAMESON, SIR. WE JUST GOT WORD FROM HELL'S KITCHEN. IT'S--

WELL, SIR, IT'S NOT GOOD.

ALL EFFORTS TO CONTAIN THE RIOTS APPEAR TO HAVE FAILED. VIOLENCE IS SPREADING ACROSS MANHATTAN.

WE'RE ALSO GETTING SPORADIC REPORTS OF LOOTING AND CIVIL UNREST IN BROOKLYN, QUEENS AND THE BRONX.

WHAT THE HELL'S GOTTEN INTO THESE PEOPLE? I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'M JUST GOING TO LET THIS CITY *BURN*...

WHERE ARE THE *AVENGERS* WHEN WE NEED 'EM?!

SHADOWLAND FORTRESS

NNGH

N-NO--

NNNAAAAAAAAA

NEXT TIME, PORK BARREL...

TAKE THE STAIRS!

IS THAT ALL?

ALL WHO DARE STAND AGAINST ME?

NO. ONE REMAINS--

VERY WELL, THEN...

HASTEN TO YOUR DEATH!

TIME TO PAY THE REAPER, DAREDEVIL!

OH--

CAN YOU *HEAR* IT, RIDER?

THE CITY *SCREAMING...?*

NO. OF COURSE YOU CAN'T. A PITY.

SUCH BEAUTIFUL DESTRUCTION. THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY HAVE BEGUN TO *FEED* UPON EACH OTHER. AND AS THEY DO SO...

...THEY FEED ME.

AS MAN TURNS UPON MAN, I GROW EVER STRONGER, THE DARKNESS SPREADING 'TIL THIS WORLD ITSELF LIES AN ASHEN CINDER...

AND ONLY THOSE WHO BOW BEFORE THE *BEAST* SHALL BE SPARED!

DUNNO WHAT KINDA BAD MOJO YOU PUT INTA THEM CITY FOLKS, HORNHEAD...

VROOSH

BUT I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA BURN FOR IT!

HA HA HA HA HA HA

WHAT IN THE NAME OF HADES' MERCEDES...?

WHO DID YOU THINK YOU WERE DEALING WITH, RIDER?

COME NOW, GIVE ME YOUR HELL-FIRE...

GIVE IT ALL TO ME!

N-NO--!

NNNAAAAAAGH--!

AAAAH--!

LORD DAREDEVIL...

I FOUND THIS ONE SKULKING IN THE TOWER...

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ENJOY *WATCHING* ME OPEN HIS THROAT!

P-PLEASE, NO--!

HOLD!

FORGIVE ME, MY LORD, IF YOU WISH HIM TO *LIVE*...

QUITE THE OPPOSITE, WHITE TIGER...

I WANT THE PLEASURE OF KILLING THIS WHINING LITTLE MAGGOT MYSELF!

P-PLEASE, M-MATT-- I-IT'S *ME*-- F-*FOGGY*--!

I KNOW TH-THIS-- THIS ISN'T *YOU*--

YOU'RE B-BETTER THAN THIS! YOU'RE MY *FRIEND!* YOU'RE *MATT MURDOCK*--!

F-FOGGY...?

UNNNHH...

NOW. WHILE HE IS DISTRACTED.

THIS WILL BE OUR ONLY CHANCE. SUMMON YOUR *CHI*, IRON FIST...

LORD DAREDEVIL! WATCH OUT--!

WHOK

EASY, TIGER.

LATER ON, YOU AND ME, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE *TALK*...

... AND YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH *BLACK TARANTULA*.

JUST YOU LEFT NOW, MATT.

I'M REAL SORRY IT HAD TO COME TO THIS, BUDDY.

IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL!

HAAAH

IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE LEFT, IRON FIST?

DID YOU REALLY THINK THE LAST OF YOUR PATHETIC *CHI* ENERGY WOULD BE ENOUGH TO DEFEAT *ME?*

HONESTLY? ***NOPE.***

BUT Y'SEE, THAT'S THE THING ABOUT *CHI*--IT'S A ***LIFE FORCE.*** THAT WHICH ***DESTROYS*** CAN ALSO ***CREATE.***

THE BLOW WASN'T ***MEANT*** TO HARM YOU...

...IT WAS MEANT TO ***HEAL.***

WAKEY WAKEY, MATT.

WHAT?! NO...

I--I'M...

NNNNGH!

GET-- OUT-- OF-- MY-- HEAD!

H-HELP ME! I CAN'T-- CAN'T HOLD IT BACK--FOR LONG--

P-PLEASE KILL ME--!

ELEKTRA! PLEASE--

SHHH, MY LOVE...

I AM HERE TO END YOUR SUFFERING.

H-HELLO...?

HELLO? IS--IS ANYONE THERE...?

PLEASE, IT--IT'S SO DARK, AND I'M ALL ALONE...

DON'T COME CRYING TO ME.

M-MOM...?

DON'T CALL ME THAT. I DON'T WANT YOU. I NEVER DID.

YOU'VE THE *DEVIL* IN YOU, MATTHEW. WHY DO YOU THINK I LEFT YOU WITH THAT *VIOLENT ALCOHOLIC...?*

THAT'S YOUR *PENANCE.*

MOM? MOM--!

FORGET ABOUT HER, KID.

SHE'S LONG GONE.

TOO BAD WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU. AN' I HAD SUCH HIGH HOPES...

BUT SINCE YOU LOST YOUR *SIGHT*? HONESTLY, SON...

...WHAT ARE YOU GOOD FOR?

DAD, DON'T--

PLEASE DON'T SAY THAT.

FIXER WANTS ME TO THROW THE FIGHT. SAYS THEY'LL KILL YOU AN' ME *BOTH* IF I DON'T...

BUT I FIGURE, MAYBE THAT'S FOR THE BEST. WAY THINGS ARE NOW, I'M *BETTER OFF* DEAD...

...AN' I'M TAKIN' YOU WITH ME.

NNOOOOOOO...!

MATTHEW.

GET OFF YOUR KNEES.

ELEKTRA...?

THE DARKNESS IS WITHIN YOU, MATTHEW. AND *YOU* ARE WITHIN THE *DARKNESS...*

TRAPPED WITHIN YOUR OWN *SELF-PITY.*

THE BEAST IS USING YOUR OWN SUBCONSCIOUS FEARS AGAINST YOU.

YOUR RAGE. YOUR GUILT. YOUR BLINDNESS TO EVERY POINT OF VIEW BUT YOUR OWN...

BUT YOU ARE NOT A CHILD. AND ONLY *YOU* CAN FREE YOURSELF.

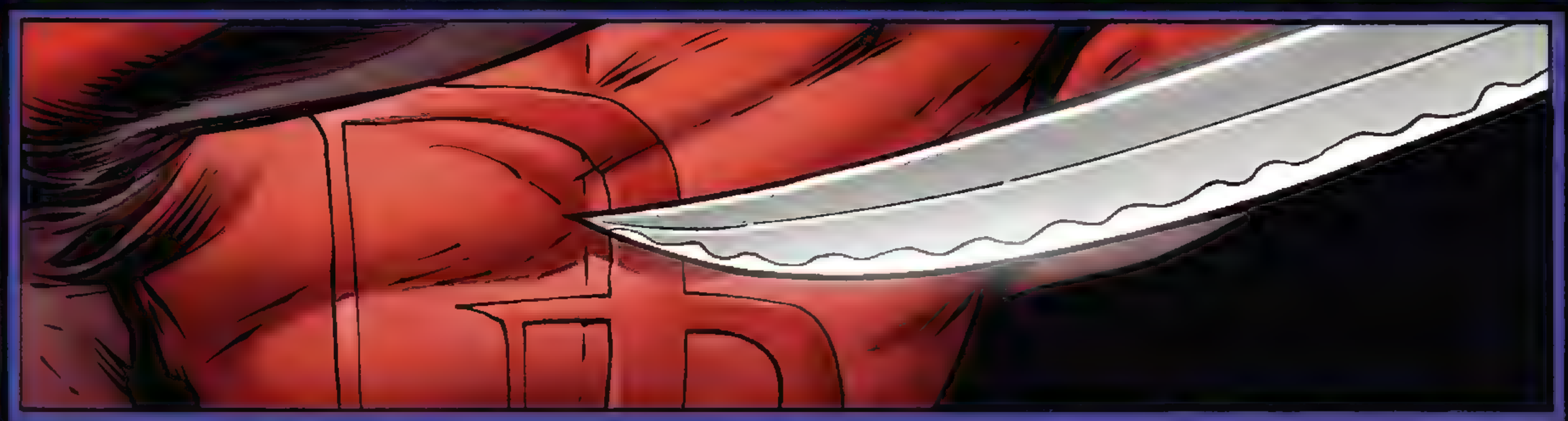
B-BUT I-- I *CAN'T!* I'M *SCARED,* I--

W-WHAT CAN I DO...?

BE A MAN.

WITHOUT FEAR.

PLEASE, TELL THEM, I...
I'M SORRY.



NNGH!

MATT! C'MON, OLD PAL, DON'T DO THIS TO ME--!

STILL A GLIMMER OF LIFE FORCE IN THERE, I CAN FEEL IT...

WE DID WHAT WE CAME HERE TO DO. THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER.

AND NOW YOU MUST LET HIM GO, FOGGY NELSON.

BUT HE'S STILL--

NO.

LET HIM GO.

WAIT, WHAT--

WHAT AM I *DOING...?*

OH, MY GOD, WHAT-- WHAT IS THIS...?

POLICE

I'M SORRY...

I'M SO SORRY--!

WHAT THE *HELL...?*

NNG... MAN...

THINK MY SPIDEY-SENSE MUST'VE *AMPLIFIED* THAT...*PSYCHIC BLAST* OR WHATEVER IT WAS...

HIT ME LIKE A TON OF *BRICKS*...

HEY, SPEAKIN' OF A TON O' BRICKS...

LITTLE *HELP* HERE, BUB?

BE RIGHT WITH YA, SHORT STUFF!

AND DON'T CALL ME THAT.

SO MUCH DEATH. SO MUCH WASTE...

SO MUCH FOR MURDOCK TURNING THE HAND TO THE *LIGHT*.

BUT WHAT THE HELL, WE *WON*. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I SAY THAT'S GROUNDS FOR A *DRINK!*

AND THIS ONE STAYED DEAD.

SMALL MERCIES, MAN.

SMALL MERCIES...

LOOKS LIKE THE RIOTS ARE BURNING THEMSELVES OUT. BUT THOSE FIRES AREN'T...

LET'S GO, PEOPLE. HELL'S KITCHEN NEEDS A PROTECTOR, AND WE HAVE WORK TO DO.

W-WAIT A SECOND...

...WHERE'S *MATT?*

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE, FISK?
COME TO GLOAT?

TO CLAIM THAT WHICH IS RIGHTFULLY MINE.
THE HAND CHOSE ME TO LEAD IT, BEFORE THIS...*FOLLY* WITH MURDOCK. NOW THAT THAT IMPEDIMENT HAS BEEN SWEPT ASIDE, WE MAY PROCEED.

JUST ONE PROBLEM WITH THAT. ME.
MURDOCK MAY BE GONE, BUT HE TOOK ME IN WHEN NOBODY ELSE WOULD. HE GAVE ME A *SECOND CHANCE*-- AND I'M NOT GONNA *BETRAY* THAT!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, TYPHOID MARY. YOU WORK FOR ME.

YOU ALWAYS HAVE.

...WHAT?

FRANGIBLE.

ARCHIPELAGO.

SIBILANCE.

OH. YEAH. RIGHT...

LIGHT DAWNS.

HEAVY DUSKS. *HEH. AHEH HEH.*

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS...?

OF COURSE, LIKE ALL THE BEST DOUBLE-AGENTS, SHE WAS QUITE ***UNAWARE*** THAT SHE WAS WORKING FOR ME ALL ALONG--

THANKS TO THE ***INITIATIVE*** IMPLANTING HER WITH A THREE-WORD ***TRIGGER PHRASE*** THAT UNLOCKS HER ***SECRET FOURTH PERSONALITY.***

A VERY PARTICULAR KIND, LADY BULLSEYE.

YOU SEE, MARY HAS BEEN MY EYES AND EARS WITHIN SHADOWLAND FOR SOME TIME NOW. MY FLY ON THE WALL...

NOW, MARY. *REPORT.*

WELL, MURDOCK'S HISTORY. THE LONGJOHNS BRIGADE HAVE ALL CLEARED OUT TO GO FIGHT FIRES AN' HELP OLD LADIES ACROSS THE STREET AN' WHATNOT.

MEANWHILE, BLACK PAJAMAS ARE SWARMIN' IN FROM ALL OVER TO SECURE THE CASTLE BEFORE THE *COPS* COME A-CALLIN'.

EXCELLENT.

YOU SEE, LADY BULLSEYE? IT'S JUST AS I'VE BEEN SAYING ALL ALONG...

ALL GOOD THINGS TO THOSE WHO WAIT.

OH! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN...

I'M SORRY, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CLOSE UP FOR THE NIGHT.

PLEASE...

PLEASE DON'T.

EASY, SON. WHAT'S THE MATTER...?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH *HELL*.

I--I'M *LOST*. I JUST...

I NEED YOU TO HEAR MY *SINS*.

NORMALLY I'D TELL YOU TO COME BACK TOMORROW, BUT...SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU MIGHT NOT STILL BE AROUND, HUH?

TELL ME, SON--HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOUR LAST CONFESSION...?

TOO LONG, FATHER...

WAY TOO LONG.

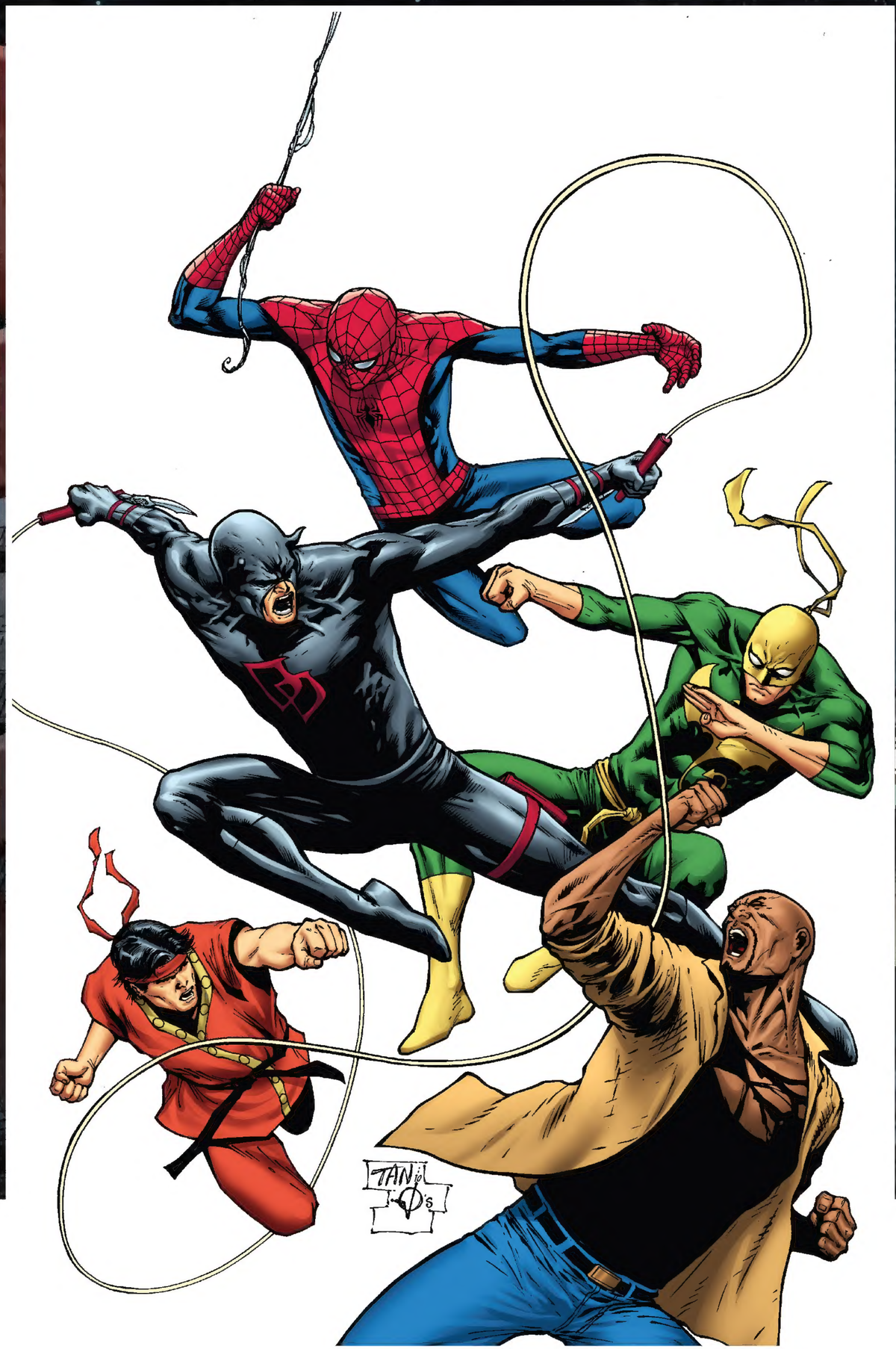
THE END

SHADOWLAND #1 3RD PRINTING VARIANT BY BEN OLIVER

SHADOWLAND #1 VARIANT BY BILLY TAN

SHADOWLAND #1 SKETCH VARIANT BY BILLY TAN

SHADOWLAND **#2** VARIANT BY JOHN CASSADAY



SHADOWLAND **#3** VARIANT BY BILLY TAN

SHADOWLAND **#4** VARIANT BY BILLY TAN

SHADOWLAND **#5** VARIANT BY BILLY TAN

SHADOWLAND #5 VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

THE BATTLE FOR THE SOUL OF NEW YORK!

After taking over the Hand, Daredevil attempts to convert the group of merciless ninja assassins into his own private army and begins doling out a darker brand of justice as he transforms Hell's Kitchen into the Shadowland! With his army now in control of the streets, not even the police are welcome. And in one of the most shocking moments in Marvel history, Daredevil finally gets revenge on archenemy Bullseye!

A group of heroes led by Spider-Man, Wolverine, Luke Cage and Iron Fist confronts their longtime ally — but Daredevil isn't feeling diplomatic! It's the ultimate showdown as Marvel's greatest street-level heroes take on Daredevil and his army of Hand assassins not only for the soul New York, but the soul of a hero!

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Collecting Shadowland #1-5, written by Andy Diggle (Daredevil) and illustrated by Billy Tan (New Avengers).

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